And with the clamour keepe her ſtill awake:
This is a way to kill a Wife with kindneſſe,
And thus Ile curbe her mad and headſtrong humor:
He that knowes better how to tame a ſhrew,
Now let him ſpeake, 'tis charitie to ſhew. *Exit.*

Enter Tranio and Hortenſio:

Tra. Is't poſſible friend *Liſio*, that Miſtris *Bianca*
Doth fancie any other but *Lucentio*,
I tell you ſir ſhe beares me faire in hand,

Luc. Sir, to ſatisfie you in what I haue ſaid,
Stand by, and marke the manner of his teaching.

Enter Bianca.

Hor. Now Miſtris profit you in what you read?

Bian. What Maſter reade you firſt, reſolue me that?

Hor. I read, that I profeſſe the Art to loue.

Bian. And may you proue ſir Maſter of your Art.

Luc. While you ſweete deere proue Miſtreſſe of my heart.

Hor. Quicke proceeders marry now tell me I pray,
You that durſt ſweare that you miſtris *Bianca*
Lou'd me in the world ſo well as *Lucentio*.

Tra. Oh deſpightfull Loue vnconſtant womankind,
I tell thee *Liſio* this is wonderfull.

Hor. Miſtake no more, I am not *Liſio*,
Nor a Muſitian as I ſeeme to bee,
But one that ſcorne to liue in this diſguiſe,
For ſuch a one as leaues a Gentleman,
And makes a God of ſuch a Cullion;
Know ſir, that I am call'd *Hortenſio*.

Tra. Signior *Hortenſio*, I haue often heard
Of your intire affection to *Bianca*,
And ſince mine eyes are witneſſe of her lightneſſe,
I will with you, if you be ſo contented,
Forſweare *Bianca*, and her loue for euer.

Hor. See how they kiſſe and court: Signior, *Lucentio*,
Heere is my hand, and heere I firmly vow
Neuer to woo her more, but do forſweare her
As one vnworthy all the former fauors
That I haue fondly flatter'd them withall.

Tra. And heere I take the like vnfained oath,

Neuer to marrie with her, thoug
Fie on her, ſee how beaſtly ſhe d
Hor. Would all the world bu
For me, that I may ſurely keepe
I will be married to a wealthy W
Ere three dayes paſſe, which hat
As I haue lou'd this proud diſda
And ſo farewell ſignior *Lucentio*
Kindneſſe in women, not their b
Shall win my loue, and ſo I take
In reſolution, as I ſwore before.
Tra. Miſtris *Bianca*, bleſſe y
As longeth to a Louers bleſſed
Nay, I haue tane you napping ge
And haue forſworne you with *H*
Bian. Tranio you ieſt, but ha
Tra. Miſtris we haue.
Luc. Then we are rid of *Liſio*
Tra. I'faith hee'l haue a luſt
That ſhall be woo'd, and wedde
Bian. God giue him ioy.
Tra. I, and hee'l tame her.
Bianca. He ſayes ſo *Tranio*
Tra. Faith he is gon vnto th
Bian. The taming ſchoole
Tra. I miſtris, and *Petruchio*
That teacheth trickes eleuen a
To tame a ſhrew, and charme h

Enter Bio

Bion. Oh Maſter, maſter I h
That I am dogge-wearie, but a
An antient Angell comming d
Will ſerue the turne.
Tra. What is he *Biondello*?
Bion. Maſter, a Marcantant,
I know not what' but formall i
In gate and countenance ſurely
Luc. And what of him *Tra*
Tra. If he be credulous, an

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